

## Fall

### Wild Strawberries

I'm not the kind you marry  
I'm not that kind at all  
I'm not the one you think you want  
But I will be the one  
There when you fall

I'm not your bloody mary  
I'm not that type at all  
I'm just the writing on the wall  
But I will be the one  
There when you fall

Did I tell you I would come around  
Did I say that I would ever be the one to hold you